



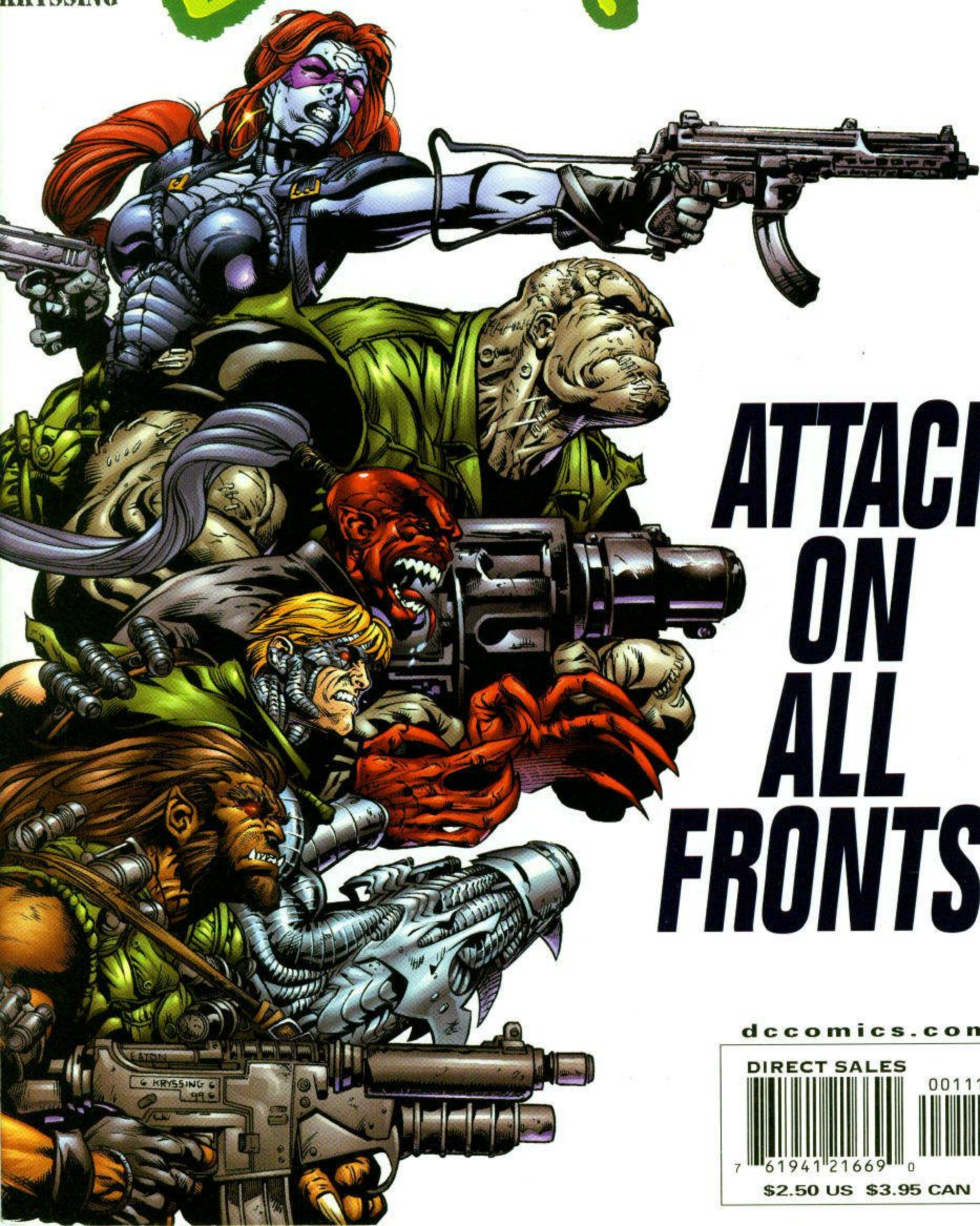
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COMMANDOS™



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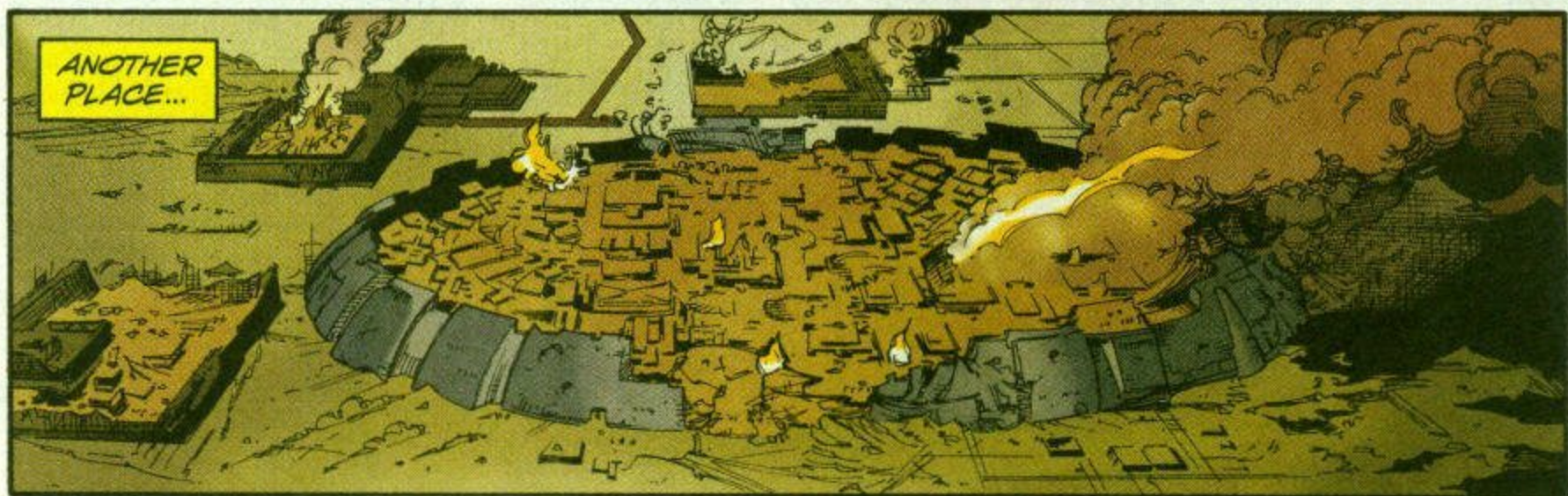
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TERRA
ARCANA...
A DESERT
WORLD.



ANOTHER
PLACE...



... ANOTHER
UNIVERSE...



... ANOTHER
EXISTENCE...

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KINGDAUBACH - DCP

... ANOTHER
DIMENSION.

WELL, MAGUS,
WHERE IS LORD
SATURNA? HIS
COLUMN SHOULD
HAVE JOINED US
BY NOW!

A SPEAR OF SILENCE

TRUMAN-WRITER EATON-PENCILLER KRYSSING-INKER
LOPEZ-LETTERER KALISZ-COLORIST JAMISON-SEPARATIONS
WILLIAMS-ASST. EDITOR TOMASI-EDITOR

REMEMBER, DEAR HYATHIS:
JUST AS WE HAVE FOUGHT
THE INSURGENTS HERE, LORD
SATURNA DOES BATTLE WITH
THEM ELSEWHERE.

I REALIZE THAT
THIS WRETCHED DESERT
WORLD IS SO
UNCOMFORTABLE FOR
YOU, HYATHIS.
HOWEVER, I BEG YOUR
PATIENCE.



HYATHIS,
MY SWEET OCEAN
FLOWER. STEAMING
IN OUR OWN JUICES,
ARE WE?

THAT'S
NOT FUNNY!

≡SNIFF!≡ WHAT
A CRUEL THING
TO SAY! I THOUGHT
YOU WERE MY
FRIEND!



HONESTLY,
HYATHIS! WHERE'S
YOUR SENSE OF
ADVENTURE? ROYAL
LIFE IN OCEANIC
PANALA HAS SPOILED
YOU, I FEAR!

SNAP
SNAP



THERE!
BETTER?

≡SNIFF SNIFF!≡
YES.

A
LITTLE.



AH! LOOK!
THERE THEY
COME!



BEHOLD...



...THE MIGHTY
KING
SATURNA!...

...RENDER OF
HEAVENS! UNIFIER
OF DIMENSIONS!
LORD OF MISRULE!

WHY, I
COULD JUST
GO ON AND
ON.





WITH YOUR VICTORY HERE,
TWO MORE WORLDS HAVE
BEEN ADDED TO OUR
CONFEDERATION OF
DIMENSIONS!



I TOLD YOU THAT YOU
WOULD FIND THE YOUNG
KROMM MOST AGREEABLE
TO YOUR PLANS. WAS HE
MUCH HELP
AGAINST HIS
FATHER?

SIMON MAGUS!
I SEE THAT YOU'VE
COMPLETED YOUR
WORK! OUR PHASE
OF THE EXPEDITION,
TOO, WAS A
SUCCESS!

MOSTEEL HAS
FALLEN! THE USURPER
KROMM IS DEAD! HIS
SON, KROMM II, HAS
AGREED TO SUPPORT
OUR UNION!



HELP? HAH!
HE SLICED THE
OLD MAN'S HEAD
OFF HIMSELF
WITH A CUTTING
TORCH!



HOW RICH... I ALWAYS
KNEW THAT THE LAD
WOULD SOMEHOW GET
AHEAD IN POLITICS.

INDEED,
THE DAY GOES
WELL.

AS YOU CAN SEE, THE
BEAUTIFUL QUEENS OF PANALA
AND KORL JOINED OUR LITTLE
EXPEDITION HERE, JUST AS
THEY'D PROMISED.

YES! DO NOT
FORGET THAT IT
WAS I WHO TOLD
YOU THE LOCATION
OF THE METAL
LORD'S HIDDEN
CAMP!

POOR KRONN
SENIOR. BETRAYED
ON ALL SIDES, IT
SEEMS--EVEN BY
HIS CLOSEST
ALLY.

I'M SURE
THAT YOU MUST
FEEL FOR HIM,
MY DEAR.

GODS,
HYATHIS. WHAT A
WHINING LITTLE
WITCH YOU HAD
BECOME.

SSHRK

FWUMP



GUARDS!
PLACE THE
BODY IN THE
AIRSPEEDER!

WHY DENY THE
HELLBATS THEIR DINNER?
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME
SINCE THEY'VE TASTED
GOOD SEAFOOD, I'LL
VENTURE.



SHE DESERVES BETTER
THAN THIS, WARLOCK. I
MUST SEE THAT THE
BODY IS RETURNED TO
HER FAMILY.

GODS HELP
ME, I'LL MISS
HER.

AH, WELL.
I ALWAYS
FOUND THE
LITTLE SEA
QUEEN A BIT
WISHY-WASHY,
MYSELF.



THAT'S ONE PUN
TOO MANY, SIMON.
TELL ME: WHAT
HAPPENS TO HYATHIS'
KINGDOM?



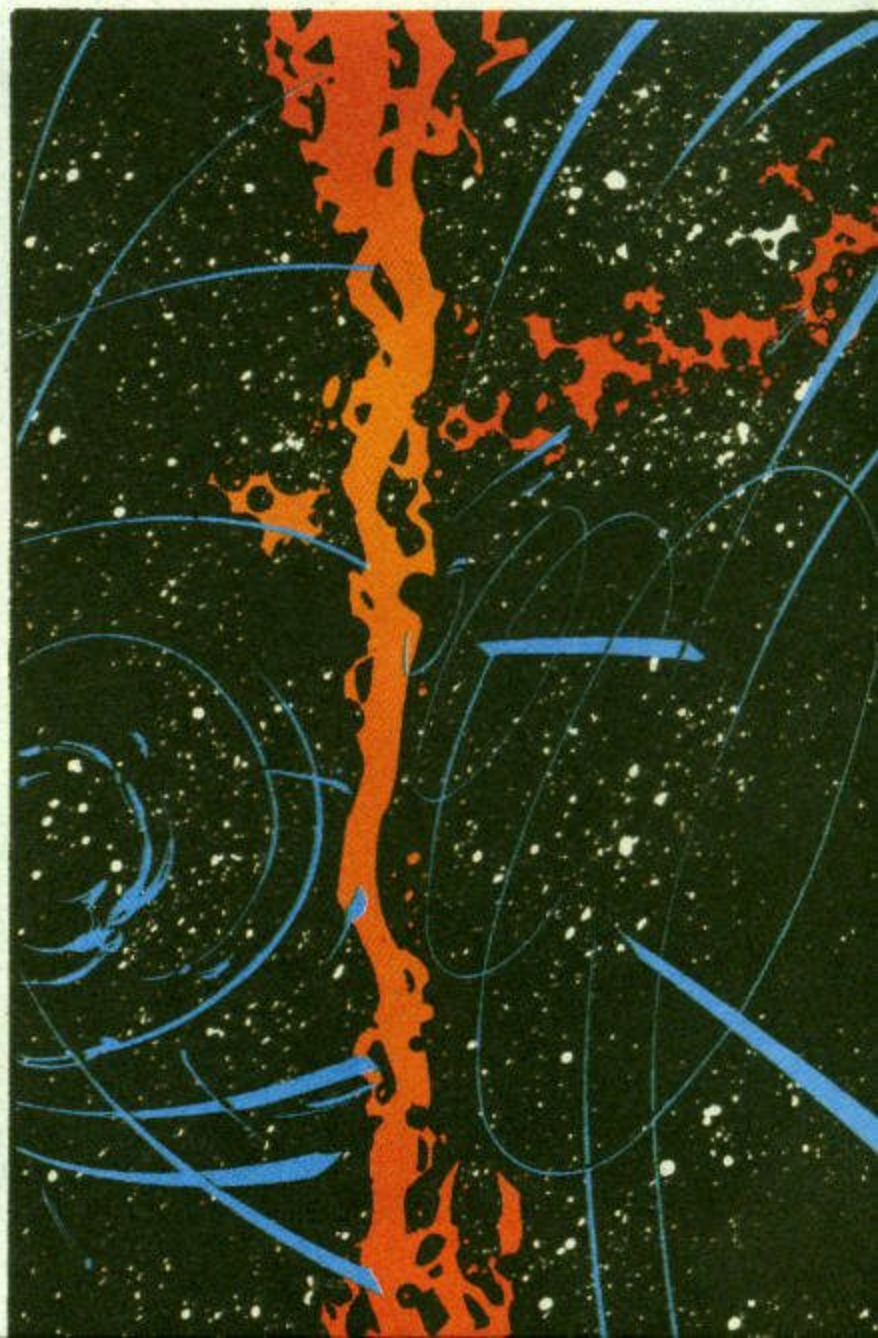
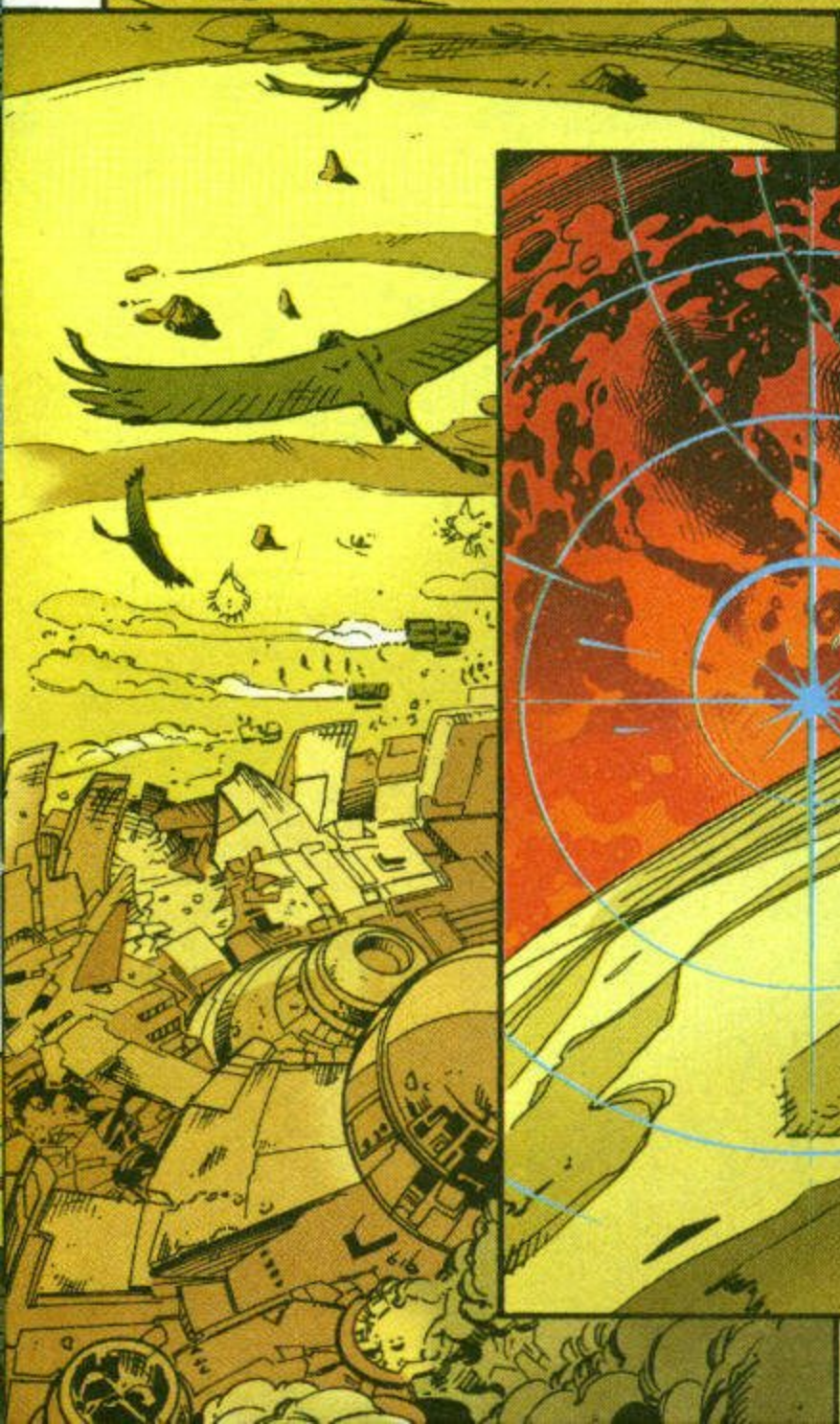
AS AGREED,
IT SHALL GO
TO OUR ALLY,
SAYVAR,
REPTILE LORD
OF LLAR. THE
STENCH OF
BRINE APPEALS
TO THE SCALED
SCAVENGER.



ONE BY ONE,
THE DIMENSIONS FALL.
EITHER THEY JOIN
LORD SATURNA'S
CONFEDERATION--
OR THEY DIE.



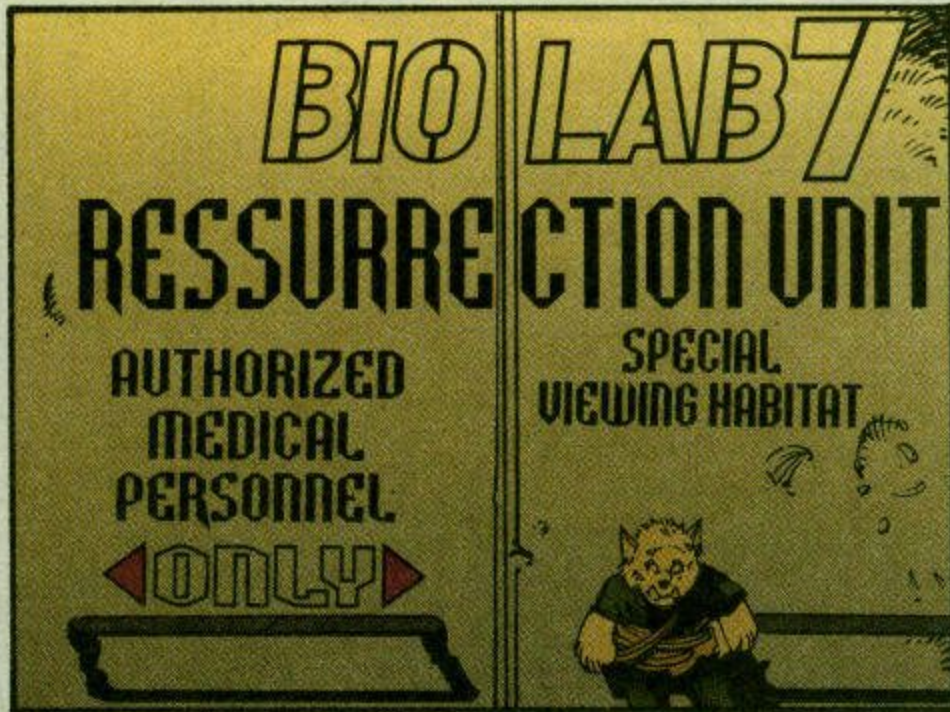
WHO COULD
STAND AGAINST
SUCH UNITED
MIGHT?





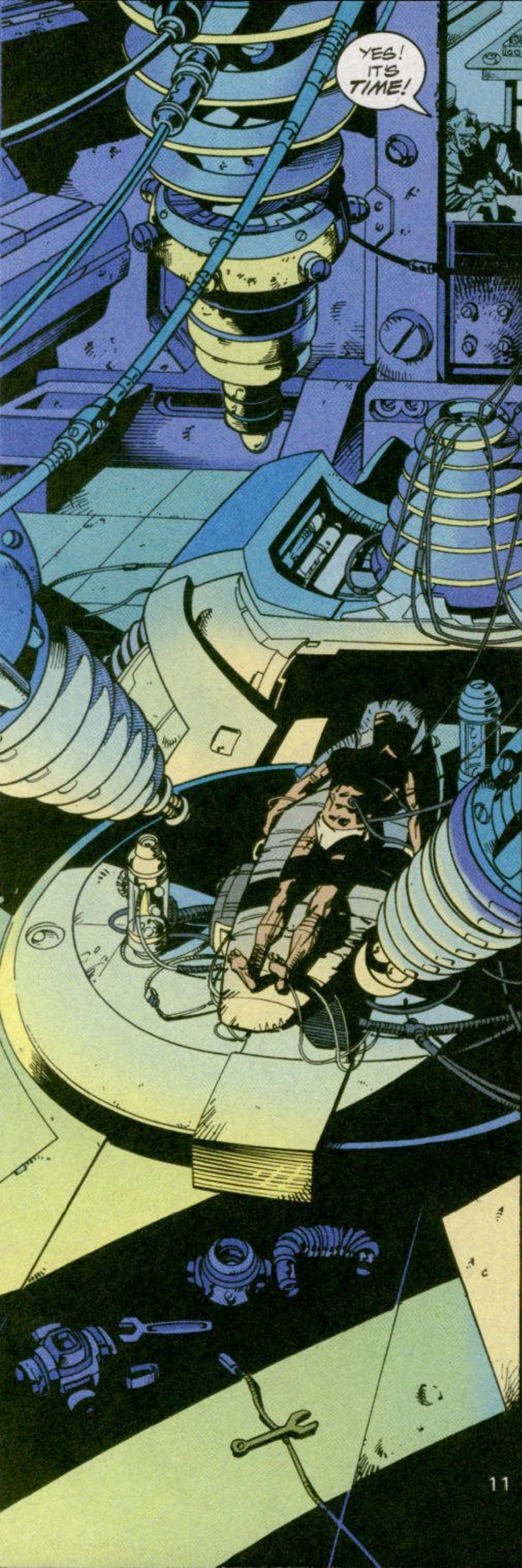


"I WONDER WHO HE'S WORKING ON NOW?"



I'VE WAITED MANY YEARS FOR THIS, BELA-LA-BORIS. MANY, MANY YEARS...

LET'S WAKE HIM UP!





HEARTBEAT
ACCELERATING.
NEURAL SHUNTS ON...
DOWNLOADING...

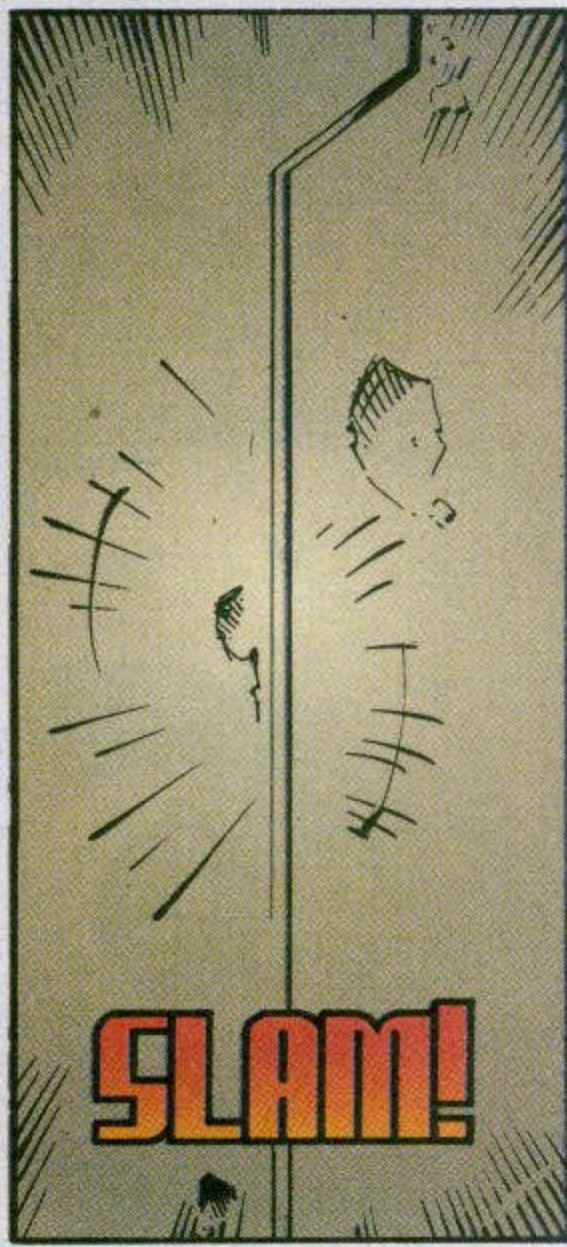
YES...
EVERYTHING IS
GOING QUITE
NICELY!



TIME TO
CLOSE THE
OBSERVATION
BAY DOORS.
BELA-HMM?



THINGS
COULD GET
RATHER
STICKY!



SLAM!



JOEY! LOUI!

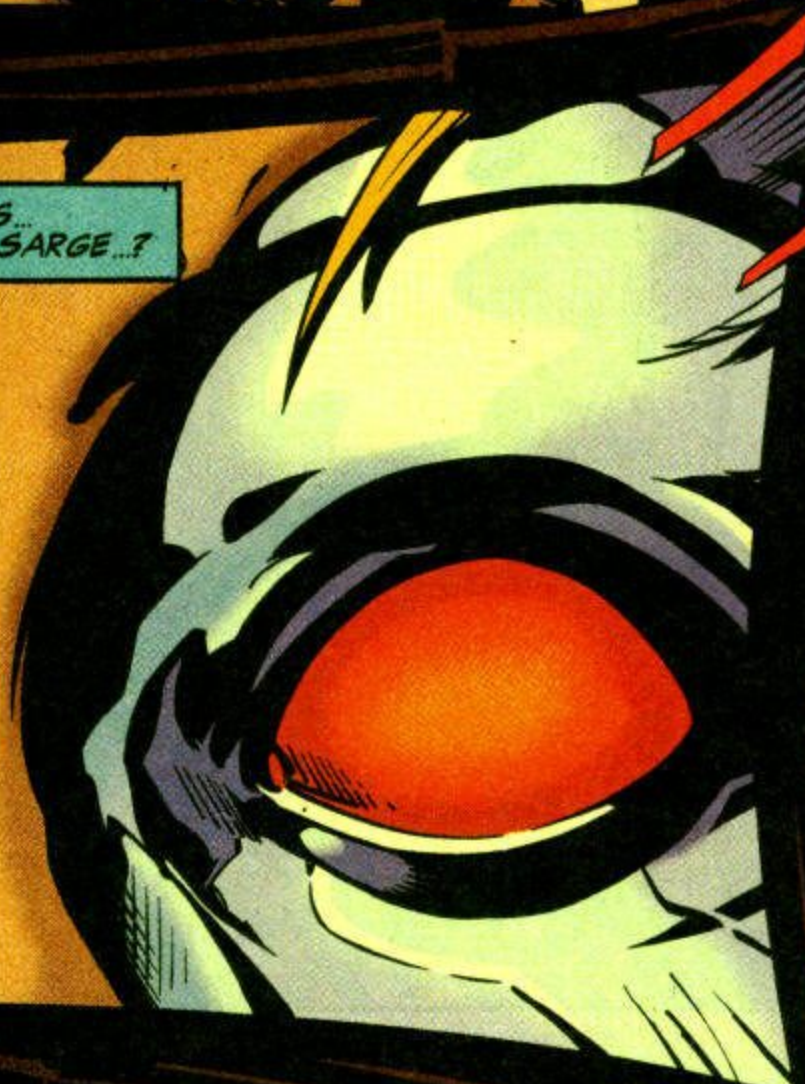


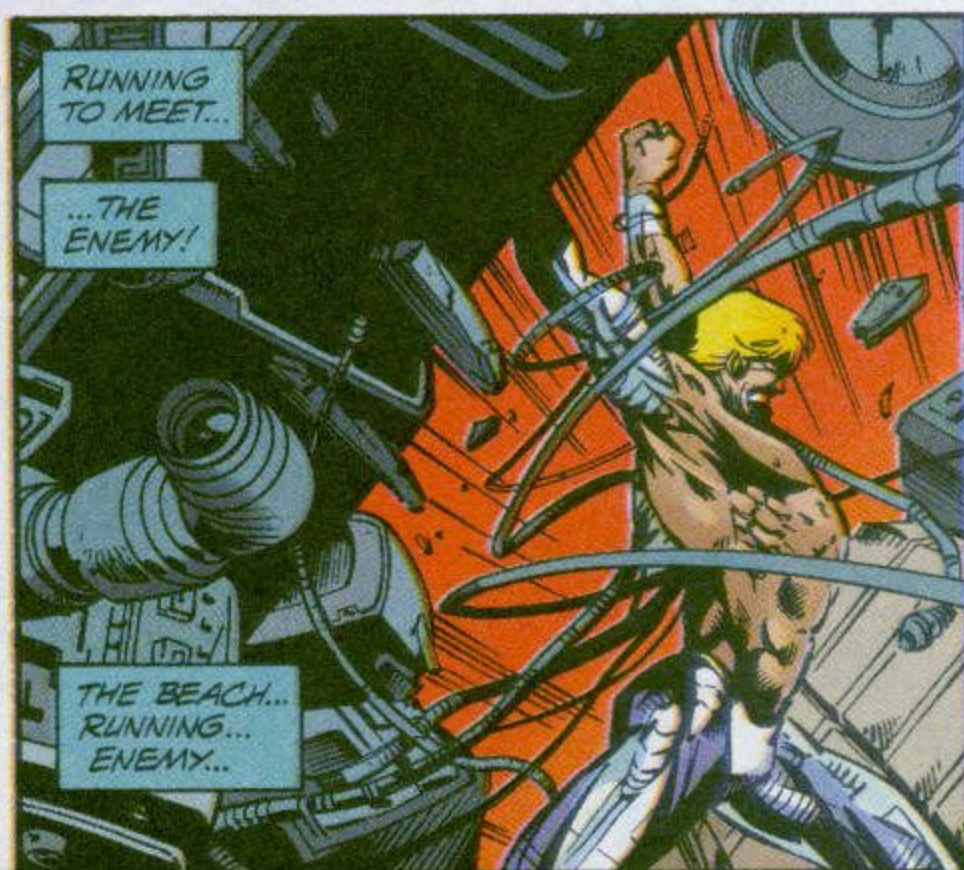
GUYS?
YOU STILL
THERE?

WHERE'D
YOU GO?



WHERE'S...
WHERE'S THE SARGE...?







WHAT...
HAPPENED...
TO ME?

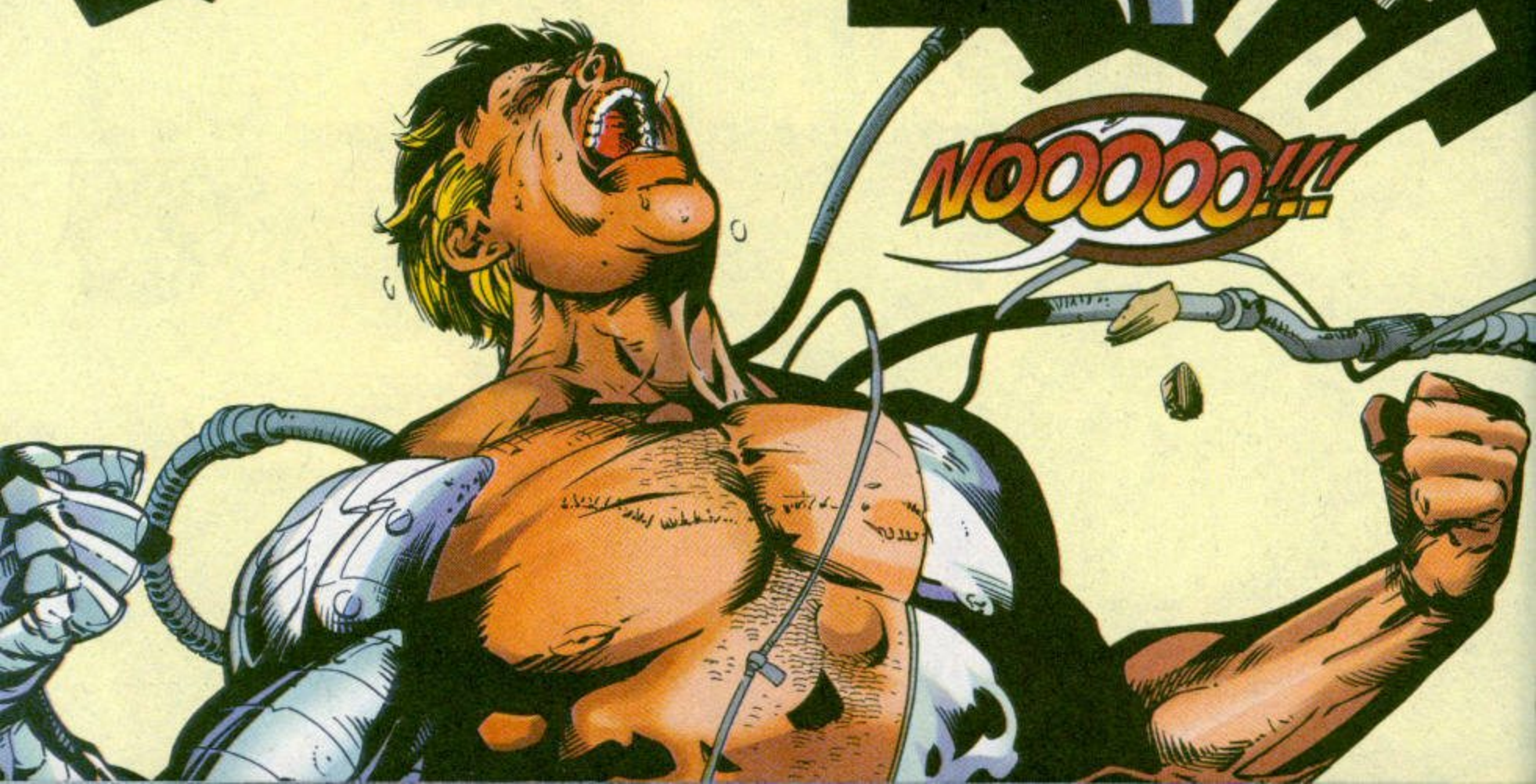
SARGE... MY
BUDDIES... WHAT
HAPPENED...?

W-WE HIT THE
BEACH...



...THEN...

...THEN
WE...



NOOOOO!!!



HEY...
SETTLE
DOWN,
GUY.



THEY'RE
MONSTERS!



NEED A
GUN!



GOT TO
FIND A--



--?!









THE TRANS-D COMLINK JUST PICKED UP MEDUSA'S BEACON. OUR QUARRY IS LOCATED. SHE TAGGED HIM, WE **BAG** HIM!

WH-WHO A-ARE YOU? WHAT ARE TH-THOSE THINGS?

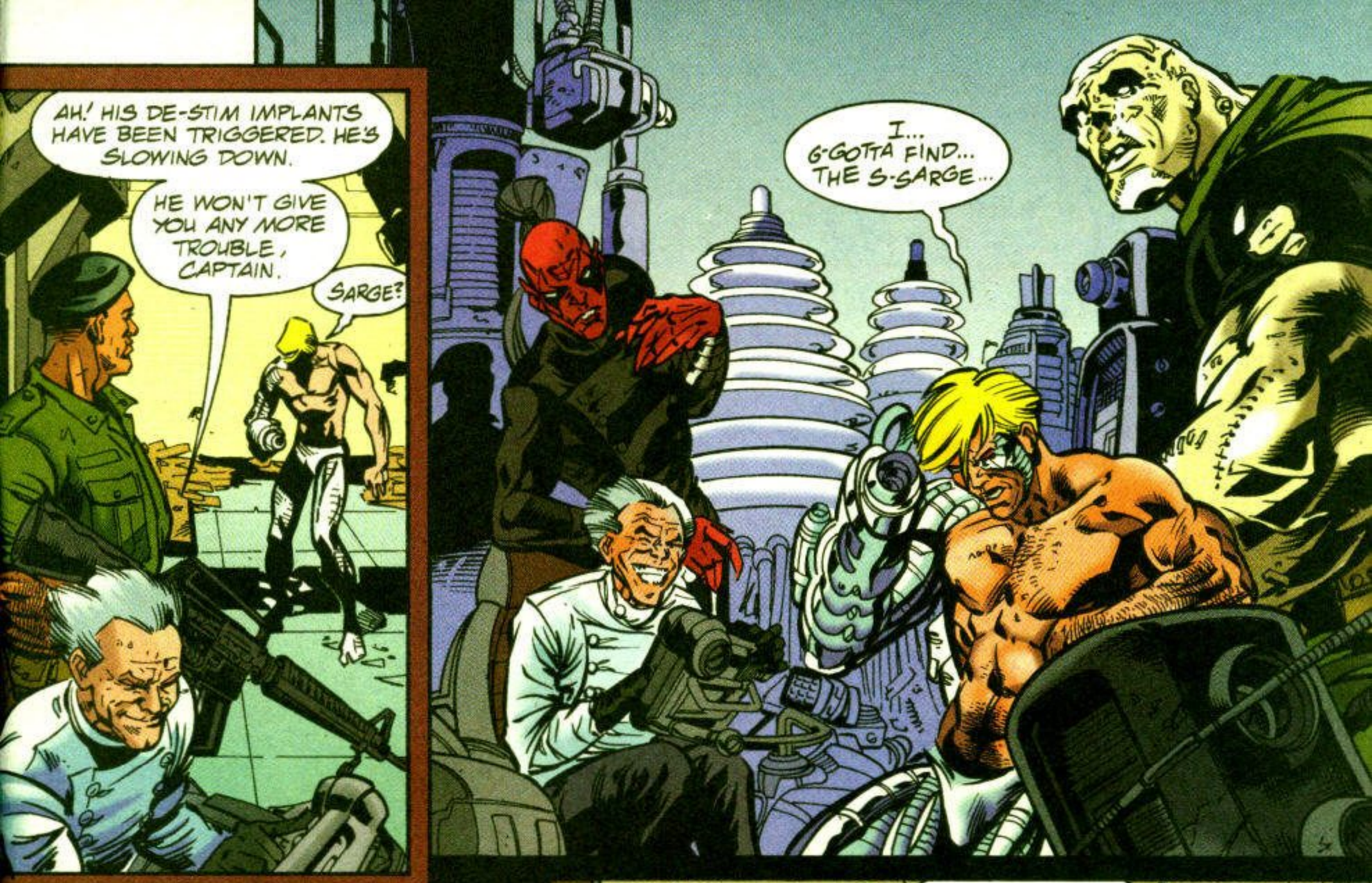
THOSE "THINGS" ARE YOUR MESSMATES, NEW-BOY. GET USED TO IT.

GOOD THING BOGMAN'S ARMOR TURNED THOSE AUTO-CANNON ROUNDS. OTHERWISE I'D HAVE TO SHOOT YOU MYSELF.

NO, CAPTAIN HUNTER. I WOULDN'T ALLOW THAT.

I PROMISE YOU, DOC: IF HE HURTS ANOTHER ONE OF MY MEN, I'LL TURN HIM INTO A STICKY RED PASTE.

COUNT ON IT.



AH! HIS DE-STIM IMPLANTS
HAVE BEEN TRIGGERED. HE'S
SLOWING DOWN.

HE WON'T GIVE
YOU ANY MORE
TROUBLE,
CAPTAIN.

SARGE?

I...
G-GOTTA FIND...
THE S-SARGE...



WH-WHERE'S...

OOPS. TOO MUCH
DE-STIMULANT,
I BELIEVE.

MUST
MAKE A
NOTE OF
THAT.

GEEZ, DOC.
WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE TO THAT
POOR KID?

WHUMP!



"KID" HARDLY!
THIS MAN DIED ON A
BEACH IN THE SOUTH
PACIFIC IN 1945,
CAPTAIN HUNTER!

DON'T YOU KNOW
WHAT THIS MEANS? I
HAVE ACHIEVED THE
UNIMAGINABLE! THIS
SOLDIER LIVES!



IT'S TAKEN YEARS...
SO MANY POOR
SOLDIERS...SO MANY
FAILURES! AT LONG
LAST I HAVE
SUCCEEDED!

ONCE, THIS
SOLDIER WAS A
DEAD MAN. BUT
NOW...

...HE'S
ALIVE!



NEXT:

**FROM HERE TO
HEAVEN IS A SCAR.**